

CHURCH MATTERS.

Religious Notices.
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Sunday school prayer meeting, Sabbath at 7 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting, Thursday at 7:45 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12 m. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Temperance meeting on Tuesday evenings. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings. Young People's meeting, Sabbath evening at 6:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. D. R. Lowrie, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evenings at 7:45. Class meetings, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:45 o'clock.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Fremont street, corner Franklin.—Rev. S. W. Duffield, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 12 m. Weekly prayer meeting at 8 o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

CHRIST CHURCH (Episcopal).—Liberty street.—Rev. W. G. Farrington, D.D., Rector. Morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Second service, Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. for the summer.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.—Rev. J. M. Nardello, Pastor. First mass, 8:30 a. m. High mass, 10:30 a. m. Vespers, 3 p. m. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

BRECKLEY UNION BAPTIST CHURCH.—Held in Berkeley School-house, Bloomfield avenue, every Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. John A. Skinner, Superintendent. All are welcome.

WATKINS M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. J. Cowan, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:45. Class meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:45.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Watsoning).—Rev. Daniel I. Edwards, Rector. Morning service, 10:30 o'clock; evening service, 7:30. Sunday school, 3 p. m.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. John M. Enslin, Pastor. Hours of service, 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m. Prayer meeting, Tuesday evening, 7:45 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH (Brookdale).—Rev. William G. E. See, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9 a. m. R. G. Day, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

HOPK CHAPEL.—Sunday school every Sabbath at 3:30 p. m. John G. Broughton, Superintendent.

SILVER LAKE.—Sabbath school held every Sunday, in the hall, at 3 p. m. Charles A. Hubbs, Superintendent. Gospel meeting every Sabbath evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer and Conversational meeting, Friday evening.

[For the Citizen.]

Vacation Notes.

The sheet of water called Cayuga Lake stretches for about forty miles north and south. It is also the native hippodrome or racetrack of the boat-savvy timorous Courtney, the best oarsman in the United States if he wasn't such a contemptible coward. At Rochester he has just made a mile in unprecedented time (5:12). But no one will row with him now and he must pull against a stop-watch or not pull at all. I enjoyed a lovely excursion on the old "Frontenac" the other day, starting in the morning on this ancient but by no means despicable boat and coming back in the afternoon. We had a country excursion on board, who took a holiday between wheat and oat harvests, and who went a few miles north, disembarked and waited for us to return for them. It was a gray day, the hills were simply beautiful beyond description, and the atmosphere made the scenery exactly like those cool and restful pictures of the Munich School which have lately been so popular. The various tints of green were alternated with the yellow harvest fields and with the blue of the sky as reflected in the lake.

I observe that this region is being appreciated at its proper worth, for "Sheldrake" is a remarkably large and fine summer hotel, but at present not very well supplied with guests; and near it, and at "Kiddier's" there is a full hotel, and there are several tasteful houses and a couple of neat chapels. Some of these places are even elegant, with smooth lawns, fine boat houses, and every indication of wealth and refinement, and are said to belong to opulent families from New York. There are boat landings and bathing houses; but the only bathers we saw were three unsophisticated rustics, who were satisfied with jeans and calico garments, and whose principal employment was bobbing up and down.

The steward served an excellent dinner on the boat and we waited for that rather than replenish at Cayuga Bridge, where every train stops for ten minutes according to a despotic law established when the right of way was granted. The station therefore has a tolerable lunch counter. The boat lies there an hour—from about 10:30 to 11:30.

We picked up the excursion at some point on the shore to me unknown by name. They were in high glee. A certain Smith Richards was largely in demand, and one frisky old lady amused us by clamoring for him to "hand over some of them there things"—namely, peanuts—and by declaring that it was "all paid for," she was bound to have "whatever was going." The obliging gentleman appeared to be amply supplied himself, and to be quite ready to furnish her a handful. Whereupon she sat like the sailor's wife in Macbeth, with "the chestrut in her lap," and "munched and munched and munched."

On Saturday my friend, Dr. Ellis, carefully considered the state of his patients, and concluded that he and I could drive to Ovid and visit the Willard Asylum for the Insane. It is seventeen miles across the divide, and the road runs from Cayuga Lake to Seneca Lake. On the way we passed through Farmer Village, the abode of many wealthy farmers, and a place that utterly amazed me by its handsome houses. If I should say that I could take several of

them and compare them favorably with our best New Jersey suburban homes, I should do them no more than justice. The American farmer, hereabouts at least, has got a good thing and ought to be—and certainly seems to be—content. The Presbyterian and other churches in this region are all neat and some of them are very handsome. The Trumansburg church, where I preached yesterday for the Rev. Mr. Van Pelt, is a structure which has nothing rural either in its appearance or in the dress and style of its congregation. In fact, contrary to the ideas that sometimes obtain near the large cities, this region is not always a thoroughly intelligent and bright one, where people read and enjoy good society, and where the work of the farmer is done by the aid of the most modern appliances.

In Ovid they are proud to tell that Prof. T. R. Lounsbury of Yale, and the Rev. S. C. Doolittle (I think it must be the Chinaman), were born and reared there. The asylum is about three miles distant, on a rich farm of some three or four hundred acres, sloping down to the lake shore. It was established for the pauper insane of the State, and its 1850 inmates are mentally and morally the lowest men and women from the different counties. Dr. Ellis and myself received very courteous attention from Captain Randall and Dr. Allison, and we saw all that was to be seen, going through the "excited" wards and investigating every portion of the method pursued. Nothing seems more surprising than that many of the men are strong and able enough to work on the farm without any apparent obstacle to their escape. They seldom run away and are always recaptured with ease. Some of the women work in the laundry.

Everything was perfectly clean. We saw one woman who had ornamented her cell with considerable taste and skill. She had woven a carpet of a pretty pattern, from rags and worsted, and this room was to all intents and purposes her own, and its door stood open when we chose. She was making artificial flowers when we saw her, and the "snowball" in her hand was quite as perfect at a short distance as the real thing. In conversation she was bright and pleasant, and seemed to be quite cheerful.

I asked her if she did not think she was getting better. "Oh, I was well when I came," she said, with a smile. Dr. Allison spoke of her case as a most singular one. She would presently, had I continued the conversation, have shown its strangeness. The brain appeared to have become mixed up. One word by some peculiar association called up another, and she will sit and string them along without sense or meaning. Thus the word "No" suggests Rochester, and then comes Chester A. Arthur, and so on. She is harmless and amiable, and looks like an accomplished lady—the only person of any refinement that I saw.

The curious feature called, "postural" insanity I saw in one of the wards. I had never found so marked a case before. It was a young Irish girl, with wild black elf-locks, eyes cast down, and vacant expression. She was of a very low order of intellect, and stood absolutely still, toes turned out, and head hanging down. She never moved or looked up all the time that we were in the ward.

The men were, with few exceptions, of the same low grade. Dr. Ellis recognized an old blacksmith from his native town of Ovid whom he had often heard playing on the violin, and who was seated just where he had been when the Doctor visited the institution on two former occasions at long intervals of time. In one ward there was some little disturbance which one of the keepers, as I thought, attempted to quell. It turned out that the guardian of the peace was an "amateur," and as crazy as anybody else; and an indignant fellow-patient took hold presently, and to our great amusement, helped him along a *terzo*, by several kicks from his slippers.

I confess to having been fearfully depressed by this experience, and my companion, for all his skill and experience, was scarcely less affected. You see, these are the lowest of the low, people who in many cases ought never to have been born at all, since from their earliest hours they have been a burden. In other instances their frail and weak intellects have snapped under the strain of poverty and vice.

These are the failures of civilization; and Christianity and science are doing all they can to remedy the ruin. But the unutterable sadness of the spectacle—this community with its great buildings, its admirable system, its placid scenery, and its quieting and restful outlook across the lake, all filled with broken minds and shattered frames—truly this was heart-rending. Dr. Chapin, the Superintendent, lives on the high ground across the sunken road cut down to the wharf. But his distinguished position could tempt me to exchange places with him. Yet some one must do the work and one only used to associate with such a man as Dr. Allison in order to feel that it is being performed intelligently and kindly. There are no padded cells nor straight jackets here. Personal supervision is exercised instead. The system is the same as at Bloomingdale. Many of the patients recover. Others are supported here by the counties which send them. The eye of Dr. Allison, in passing along, marked one patient as ready to come down presently with a spasmodic attack of mania, so acute do these trained observers become.

I fancy that I have told all that is of any interest. The rest would only be moralizing, and moralizing is not correspondence.

S. W. D.

How to Make a Good Town.

An exchange says if you want a good town,
 Talk it up.
 Write about it.
 Help improve it.
 Beautify the streets.
 Patronize its merchants.
 Advise in its newspapers.
 Elect good men to its offices.
 Pay your taxes without grumbling.
 Be courteous to strangers that come among you.

Never let an opportunity pass to say a good word about it.
 If you can think of nothing good to say to it, say nothing.

Do not go or send to any other town to buy anything you can get in your own town.
 Remember that every dollar you invest in a permanent improvement is that much money at interest.

History of Bloomfield and Montclair.

To The Bloomfield Citizen:

I have in preparation a History of Bloomfield and Montclair, for the new History of Essex County, to be published the coming autumn. The abundant historical material which I have accumulated in my hands during the past few years I propose also to expand into a short course of lectures. The subjects included will be "The Early History—English and Dutch," "The Early Families," "The History of the Churches," "The History of Education and of Schools," "Civil Institutions and Enterprises," etc. The first lecture will be given, probably, during the last week of September. I desire to obtain access to the oldest documents which may be in existence in Bloomfield—original patents or deeds, or early papers of any kind which will describe early lands or locate early inhabitants. Maps or charts, or plots of surveys are valuable. Landmarks or ancient relics which are authentic. Old buildings which mark the advance of population are of special worth. If any person of the old families—the Baldwins, Wards, Freemans, Harrisons, Dodds, Morris, Wheelers, Cranes, Davises, Armstrongs, Balls, Bruens, Daves, Farrands, Richards, Tichenors, Canfields, Lawrences, or others of the Puritan line, or the Cadmuses, Doranoses, Garabrans, Vreelandts, Van Giesens, Van Winkles, Spiers, Sips, Garretsons, Posts, Jacobuses, or others of the Holland line, or the Oakes, Davies, Kingslands, Wildes, or others of the English line, will put me on the path of their antiquities, I will esteem the favor. I would take it thankfully if any person would post a postal card into the Post Office, giving the hint where such information may be found. The original territory of Bloomfield, it will be remembered, included Belleville (Second River) and Montclair.

Sincerely yours,

CHARLES E. KNOX.

Our Public Schools.

To The Bloomfield Citizen:

Beyond doubt, our public schools are judiciously managed under the efficient Board of Trustees, who are men of judgment and discretion, having at heart the true interest and welfare of its different departments, and yet it is to many minds an open question whether the results of the system, in many respects, are satisfactory. The high school system has always been a bone of contention, and ever will be, I presume. It is not with this department we are to deal at this time, but with the grammar departments; and what I may say is gathered from personal experience and undoubtedly will express the minds of many others. It has been apparent that during the first part of the school term, that the severity of discipline as regards the standard of studies has been relaxed, and the children crawl along in a rather glib and easy-going style until about two months preceding their vacation, when they are crowded to their utmost capacity for the purpose of passing a creditable examination and of standing a chance of promotion to another department. Such being the case, "are the children benefitted by having their brains overtaxed for the purpose of showing great results at the end of the term?" Beyond doubt, the scholars have too many studies, more than they can manage, and the result is, the lessons are poorly learned, poorly recited and unsatisfactory to teacher and pupil. When I attended school we had but few books, our lessons were judiciously given, and each scholar was expected to learn it thoroughly and ready to recite a part or all of it, and we were required to know the whys and wherefores of each arithmetical problem. The meaning as well as the pronunciation of words, we read—which is very essential and one in which the system of our schools to-day is deficient. Take a large percentage of the scholars in the grammar departments in our schools, and you will find them deficient of original ideas; they seem, if asked a question outside of their text-books, utterly lost, and will answer "That is not in our books."

What is needed is practical instruction, if we expect practical knowledge, and the more practical, clear, and comprehensive the instruction, so, in proportion, will the results be. What is needed is not quantity, but quality. Many of the scholars, no doubt, can give a comprehensive idea of foreign countries, their capitals, commercial resources, etc., but ask them how many counties there are in the State of New Jersey, and the county towns, and the chances are they will inform you (and very truly too), we don't learn that in school. Report cards are sent to the parents each month, showing progress made in studies and deportment (a commendable feature). Often, the display of averages is startling, and I must say, in many instances is entirely overdrawn. If anyone doubts it, let them question the children in the studies they are engaged in, and the result will in many cases be very unsatisfactory. Another thing, the annual promotion of scholars should be carefully considered. Scholars, after going partly through an arithmetic, history, or geography, are required to dispense with them and the parent is called upon to invest four or five dollars in a new set of books. This happens nearly every year, and while parents do not object to investing their money for so good an object as the education of their children, still, sometimes it comes hard upon the working classes to raise the required amount to furnish their children with the required text-books. It would be a grand thing if from the sum of eleven thousand dollars annually appropriated for school purposes, a sufficient amount could be reserved for the purchase of books for the poor children of our town, and this movement would, beyond doubt, meet with the hearty approval of every true citizen or taxpayer. More anon.

E. W.

The Catholic Pic-nic.

To The Citizen:

This evening, a little sheet about thirteen inches short by eleven narrow, called the *Bloomfield Star*, was handed me, and my notice drawn to an editorial of the date August 16, 1884, with the title "Concerning the Roman Catholic Pic-nic." This article was defending some remarks made in a previous issue, to which someone evidently had taken umbrage. I would like to remark, that by the kindness of the reverend pastor I was invited to assist him and the young men who had the responsibility of the affair, and that I was present from the earliest part of the afternoon till the close,

and around the, as it is superlatively put, "so-called" law, more appropriately termed "field," without resting a moment, and had full personal cognizance of every incident of the occasion. Moreover, the gentleman at the gate knew every one that entered by that way. I will venture for it that nothing was struck on that day but the foot and hand, and no attack upon anything but the goodness provided for that purpose. The youth, whoever he may be, if he were present might have been struck by an idea, and it being to him so infrequent an occurrence, it might for a fellow being's hand. There were no Copenhagen or similar too too diversions; no scuffling no discord, and no "rowdy acts," in any shape or form.

Reporters who have shed their fledgling feathers, when writing up an occurrence of amateur games, always should prefix the Mr. to a successful competitor in such sports; never use such powerfully imbecile sarcasm when speaking of a gentleman's place loaned for a charitable occasion; never let their narrow bigotry invent a falsehood to close their notice.

The forty or fifty readers of that papering may still believe him, and even his guardians may think it not advisable to administer the castigation due to youngsters caught tripping at the truth, but if they do not they may rue it as he is in a fair way to become a bank cashier or politician.

Verbum sap.

H. J. S.

The Prohibition Vote.

To The Citizen:

The following is from the New York Sun, of August 2:

For several years past New Jersey has inclined to be Democratic. Party lines have wavered somewhat within its borders, and it is agitated by powerful factions. It is a strongly protectionist State. The labor interest in its large towns frequently controls local elections. Two or three times it has cast more than an average Greenback and Prohibition vote.

In 1876 Mr. Tilden's majority over Hayes was 12,445, while Peter Cooper's Greenback vote was only 714, and the Prohibition Presidential candidate was hardly found among the scattering.

In 1877 McClellan beat Newell, the Republican candidate for Governor, by a majority of 12,743, but Hoxsey, Greenbacker, received 5,058 votes, and Bingham, Prohibitionist, 1,438, which reduced McClellan's absolute majority more than one-half.

In 1880 Hancock obtained a majority of only 2,010 over Garfield, while Weaver, Greenback nominee, received 2,617 votes, thus leaving Hancock in a minority. Ludlow, the Democratic candidate for Governor in that year, got a plurality of barely 651. Indeed, the Democrats came very near losing the State on the national platform of a tariff "for revenue only." The Prohibition vote was but 191.

Last fall there was a sharp contest for the governorship between Abbott, Democrat, and Dixon, Republican. Abbott received a plurality of 6,809. The Greenbackers cast 2,960 votes for Urner, while Parsons, who headed the Prohibition ticket, got 4,153. This placed the Democrats in a minority of the whole vote thrown at the election.

These wavering figures and the large mass of elements aloft in the State make New Jersey an interesting study for aspiring statesmen.

"The peculiar characteristics of the campaign have in some measure disturbed the calculations of the political seers. The candidacy of Butler and the nomination of ex-Gov. St. John on an earnest, practical Prohibition ticket, have introduced elements into the canvass which cannot fail to have marked and probably unexpected effects."

Neither Butler nor St. John expects to secure a single electoral vote in any State of the Union. Hence neither candidate is running with any idea of success, and they can only appeal to those whose support they seek to throw away their votes for the sake of a principle.

The foregoing is from the New York World of August 8th, and after a lengthy argument to prove that the candidacy of General Butler is all wrong that his votes will be taken from both parties, but largely from the Democratic, that the Democratic party is particularly opposed to monopolies and the friend of the laboring man, it continues:

"Hence every vote thrown away on Butler is treason to the principles he is supposed to represent, inasmuch as it would tend to defeat the Democratic party and to continue in power the party which has built up monopolies, made autocrats of corporations and infringed on the rights of the people."

"Ex-Gov. St. John represents the Prohibition party. As the Republicans have been the supporters of Prohibition whenever expediency did not prompt concessions to the liquor interests, the votes cast for Mr. St. John will come from the Republican party. They will not elect him, but they will advance the principles of Prohibition by proving the strength of its supporters and teaching the Republican party that it cannot in the future afford to sacrifice that principle to political expediency. It is said that the Prohibitionists will be inconsistent in voting for St. John, as they will be helping the Democracy, the open opponent of Prohibition, to power. But they believe it is better for the cause that an open enemy should be elected than a false friend. Hence the Prohibitionists who support St. John are differently situated from the Anti-Monopolists who may support Butler."

"It is supposed that Butler may draw off many votes from the Democracy in this State, New Jersey and Massachusetts. The object of his canvass is to give those States to Blaine by a plurality. We do not believe it will succeed."

"Meanwhile, is not the Prohibition ticket likely to make remarkable changes in the West? Is it quite certain that ex-Gov. St. John's candidacy on the one side, and the revolution in the German Republican vote on the other side, will not occasion astonishing results in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and even Kansas?"

"The count of this year's election may make a singular of the States. According to the logic of the World, what is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander, or in other words, while it is a heinous sin to vote for Butler because it will injure the Democrats, it is one of the most virtuous of acts to vote for St. John because it imperils the success of the Republican party."

"The Prohibitionists ought to poll 50

greet a vote in Iowa as they greet the Blaine combination of the electoral vote of that State. They ought to have a serious effect upon the vote in Maine, and possibly in Illinois."—New York Herald, August 9.

These extracts show very plainly the appreciation of the Prohibition vote by the Democrats. The writer fully believes that the only power that can prevent New Jersey from giving her vote to the Republican candidate this fall, will be the strength of the Prohibition ticket. The question then comes home to all who are in favor of Temperance, can we hope for anything by assisting the Democratic party? By supporting the Republican general ticket can we not influence the Legislative nominations where influence the Legislative something? We can hope to accomplish something? Can we hope for help from our avowed enemy?

TEMPERANCE.

HOW WEAPONS FIRST CAME TO BE EMPLOYED.—The idea of employing weapons for assault or defense was a logical result of the first contest that took place between man and man. In these contests the strong came home to all who are in favor of Temperance, can we hope for anything by assisting the Democratic party? By supporting the Republican general ticket can we not influence the Legislative nominations where influence the Legislative something? We can hope to accomplish something? Can we hope for help from our avowed enemy?

The first case in which the chance selected, heavy ended staff or club showed that weight or hardness had its value, was a first step towards furnishing it with a strong head. Hence, the blow of the fist was the forerunner of the crushing weapon. In the same way the pointed stick became the lance or dagger; and the thrown shaft, helped, as knowledge increased, by the bow or "throwing stick," was the precursor of the dart and arrow. The character of the first weapons was largely determined by the nature of the material from which they were derived, and their shape partly from this and partly by copying the forms of the weapons possessed by the animals the primeval men slew. Hence arises the general similarity in character and shape of the earliest tools from all parts of the world.—Popular Science Monthly.

'Twas midnight in the Quaker City. A silvery sheen of moonshine bathed the vernal beauties of Fairmount Park in a flood of pale and ghostly light; the tall steeples threw long shadows athwart the adjoining buildings—when all of a sudden, as if by magic, the Keely motor continued to refuse to note.—Norristown Herald.

Fogg says he doesn't believe it pays in the end to get your landlord to make extensive repairs. Putting new wood into an old building is like putting new cloth into old raiment. The rent is made worse.—Boston Transcript.

An enterprising seaside hotel landlord advertises that the bathing suits worn at his resort this season are far more shocking than at any other place on the coast, and that no advance in rates will take place.

Lundborg's Perfume. Edenia.
Lundborg's Perfume. Marchal Niel Rose.
Lundborg's Perfume. Alpine Violet.
Lundborg's Perfume. Lily of the Valley.

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W. C. T. U.

"For God and Home and Native Land."
 The Editors of the CITIZEN do not hold themselves responsible for anything that may be printed in this column.

This Temperance Host.

This Temperance host,
 They make their boast,
 That they in cause are right;
 Their ranks are strong,
 They fight with wrong,
 And put the foe to flight.

Their banners fly
 Beneath the sky,
 Their motto all can see,
 "For God and man
 We work and plan,
 And set the drunkard free."

Gideon's might
 Was God and right,
 'Gainst all the ranks of sin;
 If you endure,
 You may be sure
 The conflict you will win.

We'll not deny,
 You may defy,
 And slay the monarch Rum;
 May take his crown,
 And cast him down,
 And strike his vassals dumb.

Like David go
 To fight the foe,
 And God will give the strength;
 Be brave and true,
 And earnest too,
 And conquer all at length.

A Fact.

In a western State where Prohibition was strongly advocated, there lived a man, John S., by name, whose companion in life was greatly interested in the good cause, and she, good soul, was determined that her greater half should be on the right side if her influence could hold him there.

John was one of those flexible men who are moved by every ripple in the current, and after an earnest talk with his wife he promised to do all in the matter that she desired. A great convention was held in a town hall where the matter was strongly discussed, and a paper was passed around, that the advocates of State Prohibition desired their friends to sign, to further the good work.

John had promised his wife to sign the paper, and she with other ladies sat in the gallery watching the proceedings of the men below.

Knowing her husband's character, the good woman kept her eyes upon his face until the paper was in his hand, and when she saw the flickering shadows play upon his countenance, and knew that enemies of the cause were whispering in his ear, she sped down the stairs and was soon upon the floor beside him. Throwing her arms around his neck she commenced: "Now John, you promised me to sign the paper; don't waver, John." Seeing him still hesitate, she continued, "You know I am always kind to you, John; come sign it, don't listen to the other side, put down your name for my sake, dear!" And motioning the men away who would oppose her, she kept her arms around her husband's neck and pleaded with him until he yielded and his name was added to the paper.

This fact shows that a woman can and often does do effectual work by loving influence. The majority of women have no desire to go to the polls, but they have warm hearts and often thoughtful minds, and they, by their home influence, do work for the good of the country, the community, and the family. And in this great matter of Temperance, the victory may be given into the hands of woman if she be faithful to her trust.

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